Glo. Then be it so: and goe we to determine
Who they shall be that straight shall post to *Ludlow*?
Maddam, and you my mother will you goe,
To giue your censures in this waighty businesse.
Ans. With all our hearts. *Exeunt Manet Glo. Buc.*
Buc. My Lord, who euer Iourneyes to the Prince,
For Gods sake let not vs two be behind:
For by the way ile sort occasion,
As index to the story we lately talkt of,
To part the Queenes proud kindred from the King,
Glo. My other selfe, my counsels consistory
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cosin:
I like a child will goe by thy direction:
Towards *Ludlow* then, for we will not stay behind. *Exit.*

Enter two Citizens.

1 Neyghbour well met, whether a way so fast?
2 I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.
1 Heare you the newes abroad?
2 I, that the King is dead.
1 Bad newes birlady, seldome comes better,
I feare, I feare, twill proue a troublesome world, *Enter*
3 *Cit.* Good morrow neyghbours. *another*
Doth this newes hold of good King *Edwards* death?
1 It doth. 3 Then masters looke to see a troublesome
1 No, no, by Gods grace his sonne shall raigne. (world.
3 Wo to that land thats gouernd by a child.
2 In him there is hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,
And in his full ripened yeares himselfe,
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well,
1 So stood the case when *Henrie* the sixt
Was crownd at *Paris*, but at nine moneths old.
3 Stood the state so; no good my friend not so,
For then our Land was famously inricht
With politicke graue counsell: then the King
Had vertuous vncles to protect his Grace.
2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3 Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all;

For

For emulation now, who shall be earnest,
Which touch vs all too neere if God preuent no
Oh full of danger is the Duke of *Glocester*,
And the Queenes kindred haughty and proud,
And were they to be rulde, and not rule,
This sickly Land might solace as before.
2 Come, come, we feare the worst, all shall be
3 When clouds appeare, wise men put on their c
When great leaues fall, the winter is at hand:
When the Sunne sets, who doth not looke for n
Vntimely stormes makes them expect a dearth:
All men be well: but if God sort it so,
Tis more then we deserue, or I expect,
1 Truely the soules of men are full of dread,
Yea cannot almost reason with a man
That lookes not heauy and full of feare.
3 Before the time of change still it is so,
By a diuine instinct mens mindes mistrust
Ensuing dangers, as by proofe we see,
The waters swell before a boystrous storme,
But leaue it all to God: whether away?
2 We are sent for to the Iustice.
3 And so was I, ile beare you company.

Enter Cardinal, Dutches of Yorke, Queene, you

Car. Last night I heare they lay at *Northampt*
At *Stony-stratford* will they be to night,
To morrow or next day will they be here.
Dut. I long with all my heart to see the Prince
I hope he is much growne since I last saw him.
Qu. But I heare no, they say my sonne of *Yorke*
Hath ouertane him in growth.
Yor. I mother, but I would not haue it so.
Dut. Why my young cousin, it is good to gr
Yor. Granam, one night as we did sit at supper
My Vncle *Riuers* talkt how I did grow
More then my brother, I quoth my Vncle *Glo.*
Small hearbes haue grace, great weeds grow a
And since my thinkes I would not grow so fast
Because sweet flowers are slow, and weeds mak